

THE
ESTATE-ORATORS;

A
TOWN ECLOGUE.



L O N D O N:

Printed for T. EVANS; No. 54. PATER-NOSTER ROW,

MDCCLXXIV.

[Price ONE SHILLING.]

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115

55-1286

THE

ESTATE-ORATORS;

TOWN-ECOLOGICAL

ESTATE-ORATORS;

LONDON: J. T. EVANS, 10, A. LATER, NOTER ROW.

[The One Thing]

(11)

P R E F A C E.

THE following *petite* Piece (though * *its beauties may not be numerous, or perfected with the nice Touches and Embellishments of Art, nor written in a † bold and great Stile, nor altogether ‡ adapted with skilful Utility*) strongly indicates what *may be* accomplished by an abler pen.

The

* See the Advertisement which announces the sale of Busbridge: "Its numerous

" beauties are perfected with the nice touches and embellishments of Art."

† "Nature hath composed the ground in a bold and great Stile."—*Ditto*.

‡ "The offices are adapted with skilful Utility."—*Pall-Mall Rhetoric*.

The Author is conscious that he is inferior to the conspicuous Originals in some *Minutia*; but he flatters himself, he has retained, and concentrated in one grand, striking point of view, THE CURIOUS, LARGE, RICH, GENUINE, ELEGANT, CAPITAL, MAGNIFICENT, VALUABLE and DESIREABLE BEAUTIES. Fully convinced of its Importance, he begs leave to recommend the serious perusal of it to all young pupils, who wish to reach the *Altitude* of perfection in the noble Science of THE HAMMER. He advises them, therefore, to look upon the ensuing DISPLAY as an OBELISK of their Attention, or rather as a PLENARY RESERVOIR, from whence they may *exhaustulate* their streams of Elocution, 'till Time and Experience shall compliment them with a *Douceur* of a CLAVE, or Key, to unlock and *sovereignate* the whole.

The

The Author, reflecting that Engravers have frequently exhibited Prints of the most capital Pictures, for fear the *divine* Originals should be lost or destroyed, was induced to make a similar Attempt in the following pages; for, if those Records of Elocution (the News-papers, together with their inestimable Manuscripts) should undergo the same fate, to what a deplorable *Bathos* and Gothic barbarism would the Science before mentioned be reduced! To guard therefore as much as possible against such a tremendous Event, as well as to answer every other beneficial purpose, the Author's Intention is to make

HERTINGFORDBURY PARK,
SOUTHGATE FARM,
TRANQUIL DALE,

BOOKHAM

BOOKHAM GROVE,
FROGMORE HALL,
AND
WUSBRIDGE, the Manor, Estate, and
Seat of the late PHILIP CARTERET WEBB, Esq.
in the County of SURRY, thirty-six miles distant
from the CAPITAL,

(Cum multis aliis)

"Live in Description, and look green in Song."

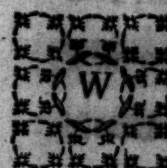
HERTINGFORDBURY PARK,
SOUTHGATE FARM,
TRINQUILL DALE,

BOOKHAM



THE
ESTATE-ORATORS;

TOWN ECLOGUE.

HILST you, chief Rulers of the *Rostrum* scene,
Fluid the Soft, and *Liquid* the Serene,
With brow solute, inimitably free,
Intent to hear, and vigilant to see,
The paths of fame and opulence pursue,
Exhaust old phrases, and imagine new;
How shall the Bard from you presume to steal
“ An hour, and not defraud the public weal !”

B

Yet

Yet will I try the florid, soothing lay :
 My toil perhaps the public may repay,
 Nor you the tribute of Applause refuse
 To the kind verse of one good-natur'd Muse.

Two Rivals lately stood expos'd to view ;
This wore a MAJOR, and *that* bore a CUB :*
 Much keen sensation did the scene create,
 And much professionary warm debate :
 When lo ! a spectre—too benign to shock,
 No *Cock-lane* ghost, but lo ! the ghost of Cock ;
 Cock the renown'd, the primest of the prime ;
 Cock, the delight, and wonder of his time.
 With placid mien, expressive of repose,
 He thus address'd the two contending foes.

Long have you reign'd Competitors in fame,
 Disputed long for excellence of name ;

Both

OBSERVATIONS.

* The English mode of spelling is adopted for obvious reasons.

Both great in execution and design,
 But which the greatest, to adjudge be mine!
 And see this *Hammer* ! polish'd fair and smooth,
 Form'd from an Elephant's undoubted tooth,
 Its pristine state, which shall no more renew,
 Divided from the trunk, near which it grew.
 Be his the prize, whose oily tongue affords
 The best assemblage of the choicest words !
 And who to question my decree shall dare !
 He said---and brandish'd it aloft in air.

They grinn'd assent---each attitude was ease,
 The ease of Nature, that must always please,
 Not *Foote's* primæval puppets could command
 More pliant flexure of the head or hand.
 And here the Muse, the jocund Muse, would sing
 Th' *aquatic* lustre of each brilliant ring ;
 But no such *tasteful* ornament had they,
 Because, forsooth, it was not *Auction-day*.

Precisely

Precisely now they shew'd the *waving line*,
 Precisely now display'd the *serpentine* ;
 And mark'd by turns, as each by turns took place,
 The line of Beauty, and the line of Grace.*

From years intitled to the first essay,
 The MAJOR pour'd his *Melibæan* lay.
 To him, as anxious to sustain his part,
 Warbled the CUE with *Tityréan* art.

The MAJOR.

How CAPITALLY fine yon' Mansion stands !
 What views august ! and what superb Commands !
 Her choicest tints hath Nature 'fus'd around,
 Compos'd and shap'd with elegance the ground.†

OBSERVATIONS.

* See Hogarth's *Analysis*.

† " There is something peculiar august in Busbridge ; the whole ground is composed by Nature in a bold and great stile."—*Fluid*.

" Nature hath shaped the ground with elegance."—*Ditto*.

The C U E.

Tranquil that vill, the vicinage how neat !
 With beauty pregnant, and with taste replete ;
 For there the elements with rustic ease †
 In social harmony conspire to please.

The M A J O R.

Behold the spacious park well stock'd with deer !
 There trees umbrageous, lawns delicious here ;
 And HERTFORD, soften'd by the space between,
 Beams an enrichment o'er the vivid scene. ‡

The C U E.

Detach'd each office for the maid and man,
 Form'd on the chafest, eligible plan ;

C

Commodious,

O B S E R V A T I O N S.

* " In a vicinage truly respectable, commanding prospects replete with beauty."
 —*Liquid.*

† " The elements conspire together, in social harmony, to render the prospect
 " complete." — *Ditto.*

‡ " The views are every where beautiful ; and the town of Hertford, softened
 " by its distance, is a fine enrichment to the landscape." — *Fluia's Adv. of Herting-*
fordbury Park.

Commodious, large, compact, and *isolé*,*

Save where united to an arched way.

The MAJOR.

The trees and shrubs are fortunately plac'd,

And with surrounding objects fully grac'd:

The flowing rivers, flowing without toil,†

Enrich the SCENE, and fertilize the SOIL.‡

The C U E.

The prospect only the horizon bounds,||

And Mister *Brown* hath sweetly plann'd the grounds;

Brown, in quaint art whom *Chambers* may excel,

But ne'er could capabilitate so well.

Gravel

OBSERVATIONS.

* "The premises stand *isolé*, and only communicate to an arch-way."—*Liquid's* Adv. of a House in Queen-Ann Street.

† Inferior to the original: "The rivers flow with infinite ease."—*Fluid's* Adv. of Hertingfordbury Park.

‡ "The gardens and grounds are finely watered by canals, which embellish the scene, and fertilize the soil."—*Fluid's* Adv. of Nightingale Hall.

|| "The prospect is only terminated by the horizon."—*Liquid*.

Gravel the soil, the situation dry,
The air salubrious, and a healthful sky.

The M A J O R.

With lymph the ponds, the woods with arbo'rage stor'd ;
Luxuriant Plenty spreads her ample board ;
The hills and vales, which give to pleasure scopes,
Rise in acclivities, and sink in slopes.*

The C U E.

The work how great ! th' embellishments how rare !
Tastefully chosen, and dispos'd with care.†
The first apartments of the roomy pile
Display the matchless *Adamatic* stile.

The M A J O R.

Not richer scenes could *Tempe's* field present,
Nor fairer gardens e'er were form'd by *Kent*.

Quotidian

O B S E R V A T I O N S.

* " Together with the hanging hills, which rise with elegant acclivity."—
Fluid's Adv. of *Bushbridge*.

† " The embellishments are tastefully chosen and disposed."—*Liquid's* Adv. of
Bookham Grove.

Quotidian strains the warblers rarely cease;
The ways are pleasant, and the paths are peace.

THE GUE

'Tis true, the gardens are not to be loath'd;
With fruit the walls are cropp'd, and crown'd, and cloath'd:
A stately hot-house, where the grape and pine
Dispense their sweets exuberantly fine;
And all the circumjacent country round
Happily destin'd for the horn and hound.*
Tickets to view the premises may be
Had by applying Monday next to me.

THE MAJOR

Charming plantations decorate the glades,†
And sheets of water rush in bold cascades.||

Bridges

OBSERVATIONS,

* "The adjacent country is an open fertile campaign, that portends abundance
of field sport.—*Liquia's Adv. of Bookham Grove.* In other places, *happily*
and stately.

† "Grottoes and charming plantations."—*Fluid's Adv. of Busbridge.*

|| "Spacious sheets of water rushing down in perpetual cascades."—*Dillo,*

Bridges and temples, grots beyond compare,
 Pavilions here, and mausoleums there,
 Noble conserveries, and pendent hills,
 The vales well water'd with meand'ring rills,
 And many a church, and many a beauteous farm,
 Furnish those scenes that both delight and charm.
 Further descriptions will be ready soon;
 If not before, at least on Friday noon.

The C U E.

Itinerant objects on the Thames display†
 A prospect truly picturesque and gay,
 Where, in each scene, collective or apart,
 Nature's abundant hand is touch'd by Art.

How D OBSERVATIONS.

* "Bridges, temples, pavilions, mausoleum, noble conserverie, and hanging hills, furnish all those scenes that can delight and charm."—*Liquid's* Adv. of Busbridge.

† "Itinerant objects moving on the Thames."—*Liquid*.

|| "A spot singularly happy, and from Nature's abundant hand skilfully touched by Art: it is justly esteemed the most desirable situation in Kent."—*Duo's* Adv. of the spacious Freehold Mansion of Sir James Gray, K. B.

How blest the owner, fortunate his lot,
For singularly happy stands the spot,
Noble congeries, and pendent hills,

The MAJOR.

The mansion's use what mortal can define,
Built on an incombustible design!
In sweet Vicinity, on yonder lands,
The Nofril's treat, a fragrant Brick-kiln stands.
The smoke ascends, voluminously fair,
And scents, like Musk, the circum-ambient air.

The CUE.

The weeping Willow, chief of all her train,
Droops o'er the liquid element amain,*
Which, kindly condescending to reflect,
Creates a pensive, sensible effect.

And

OBSERVATIONS.

* "The weeping willow, drooping over a well-stocked fish-pond, has a
"sensible effect."—*Liquid*, in his *Adv. of Green's Plant* or *Brew-house* at
Chelsea.

And see those banks for soft poetic dreams,
Linnean beauties, and prolific streams,*
 With neat BRICK HORSE-PONDS (neatest bricks indeed!)†
 The source of pleasure to the thirsty steed.§
 But now the Pictures all our praise demand:
 There shine the touches of a master's hand:
 What brilliant stile of colouring is there,
 Clear composition, and expressive air!

THE MAJOR.

The first precedence does this picture hold,
 So quiet, yet superlatively bold.
A grand, mix'd manner dignifies the face,
 The force of REMBRANDT, and a RAPHAEL'S grace,
 To which ascribe we this without a blush?
 Th' *Italian's* pencil, or the DUTCHMAN'S brush?

OBSERVATIONS.

* "The canals prolific and beautiful."—*Ditto*.

† "There is likewise conveniently dispersed a coach-house, Brick horse-pond,
 &c."—*Ditto* in his Adv. of the Brew-house.

§ "The *Creek* (the source of wealth) that subjoins and abuts the premises, is not
 more inestimable for its inexhaustible and salutary supply of the liquid element,
 than for the beneficial navigable conveyance it affords."—*Ditto*.

The C U E.

To give the palm to either I am loth;
 Pronounce it then the genuine work of both.*
 Though, from the *truth* that marks the soft out-line,
 None but *Saint Luke* could finish so divine.

The M A J O R.

Who with such smooth address as mine can teach
 The flowing, sweet ductility of speech;
 The striking epithet, that wins applause;
 The quick transition, and the solemn pause?
 Behold these Portraits! full as broad as life,
 The subject—*P. P. Rubens*, and his Wife.
 He *had* a wife, and a *good* wife he had,
 (A certain index that she was not bad)
 No dread *Xantippe*, amorous of noise,
 But well adapted to domestic joys.

See!

O B S E R V A T I O N S.

* The only objection that can be made to this, is, it is strongly conjectured, that Raphael died before the other was born; but perhaps there may be an Error in the Chronology.

See! how she sits, and smiles in fine Relief,
Like Patience, on a monument, at Grief.

The C U E.

And not less equal I---'tis mine to stray
Blithe o'er Description's *lily-rose* way,
To give (such weight my eloquence affords)
Something to all things by parade of words.
Observe this SNYDER! mark the varied strife;
In the Stag's *death* what animated *life*!
What strong expression in the deep-mouth'd hound!
For as *one* looks, *one* thinks *one* hears the Sound!

The M A J O R.

Can none remember at what rate I sold
A brazen Engine bright as burnish'd gold,
Fram'd in its urn a genial warmth to bear,
For service apt, and fashion'd for the fair,
Some Inn-maid fair, who, to the business bred,
Can warm the dotard, as she warms his bed?

The

The C U E.

Hence with your boasting ! with your Engine hence !
And know that lately for a price *immense*
I knock'd an earthen *Lady's Slipper* down,
Alarm'd my pupils, and surpris'd the town.
The *Vase* I stamp'd with *Cleopatra's* name,
Increas'd its value, and enlarg'd my fame.

The M A J O R.

For thrice its worth a Kettle once I sold,
But gave it first an appellation bold :
" Survey (with lustre sparkling in my eye)
" This Culinary Utensil," said I ;
" Take note, the whole circumference within
" Is *antique* silver, though 'twas lin'd with tin ;)
" The outside, by its being us'd so oft,
" Black as black velvet, and almost as soft.

The G U E.

Such once my luck--if I have not forgot,
A curious, large Bread-basket was the lot.

" Observe

“ Observe this rich Repository here,
(As round the room I cast a catching leer)
“ *In sections multiform* contriv'd to hold
“ The gift of CERES from the baker's mould,
“ Where, as the eye superb engravings greet,
“ Neatness and Use reciprocally meet.”*

The G H O S T.

Enough---your dazzling parts my choice divide,
Nor *Hurlo-thrumbo* can the Cause decide.
Each to the prize puts in his equal plea,
As like as egg to egg, or pea to pea.
But since the Gods and Goddeffes ordain,
I must not bear the *Hammer* back again,
Take then, oh! take, from an impartial friend,
The *Handle* one, and one the *Mallet-end*.

F I N I S.

O B S E R V A T I O N S.

* “ The offices well calculated; in every part Utility and Neatness reciprocally
“ meet.”—*Liquid's* Adv. of Frogmore Hall.